Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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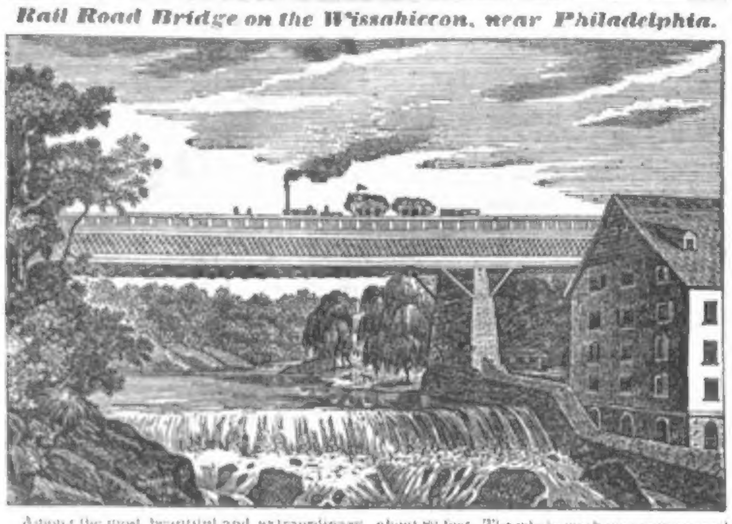
Rail Road Bridge on the Wissahiccon, near Philadelphia.



Among the most beautiful and extraordinary works of the present day, in this vicinity, is the bridge over the Wissahiccon Creek, near its junction with the Schuylkill river, about five miles from the city. This structure, whether considered in reference to the boldness of the undertaking, or the beauty and strength of the work is unquestionably calculated to excite attention. The bridge was constructed for the passage of the Rail-road from Philadelphia to Manayunk, and in this place passes over a short section of country, by no means well adapted for the purpose. A deep gorge is formed by the waters of the Creek, and the heavy ridges on either side, would bid defiance to the labours of man if directed to any other purpose than that which has now been successfully accomplished in the erection of this bridge.

The form of the bridge will be seen by reference to the engraving. It is 475 feet long, supported by two substantial piers, built of granite, a species of stone that abounds in the neighbourhood. It is constructed on the lattice plan with four chords running horizontally. The lower beams rest on the chords, and the upper, those which support the Rail-way, are sustained by angular braces, standing at an angle of 33 degrees, inclining inward at top. The first section is 155 feet 6 inches in length, and the other two sections divide the remaining distance. The piers are 28 feet by 6 at top, and the height of the bridge, from the bottom of the stream is about 80 feet. The whole work was commenced and finished for travelling, in the short space of 70 days, an instance of enterprise and expedition, which, considered in connection with the difficulty of the undertaking, liability to accident, &c. may well be regarded as remarkable.

The wooden work was undertaken and constructed by Andrew Young, Esq. Architect, a gentleman, of talent, skill and enterprise, who has proved remarkably successful in the many works of the kind he has been engaged in.

The scenery in the vicinity of this bridge is among the finest and most picturesque on the Schuylkill. The adjoining country is undulating, and agreeably diversified with beautiful foliage, and highly cultivated fields. The slope of the ridges on each side of the Schuylkill, is seen to great advantage from this elevation, and the view of the romantic Wissahicon, its artificial falls, and thickly covered green banks, is at any time worth a ride to the place, to those who appreciate fine scenery. The associations of the Wissahiccon are of the most delightful character, and a walk along its winding and uneven course, at all times proves an agreeable recreation to the denizen of a large city. The beauties of this place are not as highly appreciated as they should be, but the facility of reaching the spot having recently been so much increased, by the extension of the rail-road, it is presumed that the number of visitors will be greatly augmented.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SUN RISING.

Rise, vivifying light of day,
In all thy splendour, rise!
And, with refulgent beams, array
The azure vaulted skies.
Draw the dark curtains of the night,
Which shroud the world in gloom,
Disperse the sombre shades with light,
That makes all nature bloom.
When first the orient beams are spread,
O'er nature's smiling face,
How sweet appears the flowery mead,
Which glitters dew-drops grace.
The rippling lake in beauty glows,
Tinged with the op'ning dawn,
As vapor ascends bosom flows,
The fragrant breath of morn;
Chasing the silvery mists aside,
In curling volumes roll'd,
Dispelling the mournful ning tide,
With hues of burnish'd gold.
The tuneful lark forsakes her nest,
High mounting as she sings,
Shakes the bright dew drops from her breast,
And plumes her joyous wings.
Now, o'er the blue expanse, above,
The twittering swallow flies,
Wakes the sweet minstrels of the grove,
To hail the morning skies.
Perch'd on high the feather'd throng,
In blissful union meet,
Wake the first soft melodious songs,
Thy first approach to greet.
O'er the fresh glade at early hour,
The flocks rejoicing play,
Feel the sweet influence of thy power,
And hail the opening day.
From every hill, from every vale,
The grateful incense rise,
While borne upon the panting gale,
The distant murmur sighs.
In them all nature in its course,
Thy grateful bounty sings,
Let man, adoring, bless the Source,
From whence thy glory springs.
In a feeling to his kind impart,
To joy for blessings given,
The incense of a grateful heart,
Whose fragrance reaches HEAVEN.

CYNTHIA A. S.

ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The Rocky Mountains extend from lat. about 70° N. to Mexico, where the chain is continued by the Cordilleras. Their distance from the Pacific Ocean is about the same as that of the Alleghanies from the Atlantic; but their extent, breadth and height are much greater than those of the Alleghanies. This range of mountains has been distinguished by a variety of names, among which are the Rocky, Shining, Mexican, Chippewyan, and Andes. The general course of the range is about N.N.W. or S.S.E. Its breadth varies from fifty to one hundred miles. They rise abruptly out of the plains which are extended at their base on the east side, towering into peaks of great height, which render them visible at the distance of more than one hundred miles eastward from their base. They consist of ridges, knobs and peaks, variously disposed among which are interspersed many broad and fertile valles. The more elevated parts of the mountains are covered with perpetual snows, which contribute to give them a luminous, and at a great distance even a brilliant appearance, whence they have derived the name of the Shining Mountains.

These mountains are clad in a scattering growth of scrubby pines, oak, cedar, and furze, and exhibit a very rugged and broken aspect.—The rocky formations embodied in them, contrary to the opinion generally received, are uniformly of a primitive character, consisting of Granite, Gniess, Quartz, rocks, &c.

Some of the peaks are supposed to be twelve or thirteen thousand feet high, and the range generally is considerably higher than any other in North America, except that of the Cordilleras. The numerous peaks, (with one or two exceptions, so far as we recollect) are not named, and have not been measured. It is not known with certainty, whether any of them are volcanic. The Trappers who are almost the only white people that visit them, frequently relate that they have heard explosions, which were supposed to be from volcanoes. Pumice stones of a reddish colour, and remarkably perfect, frequently descend the Missouri, conveyed thither of course, by its tributary the Platte, or La Platte river, which has its origin in the Rocky Mountains. These are said by some to be formed from burning coal-mines: but it is thought by others that they proceed from volcanoes.

The neighbourhood of the Rocky Mountains, is exclusively inhabited by Indians, among whom are the Pawnees, Ottoes, and at present, the Delawares, which have been sent thither by the Government. Wolves and Bisons are also found there in great abundance.

A word or two more of the volcanoes which have been supposed to exist in the mountains. In their vicinity, southwardly of the Arkansa river, the surface of the country, in many places, is profusely covered with loose fragments of volcanic rocks. On some occasions, stones of this description are so numerous, as almost to exclude vegetation. But the volcanoes whence they originated, have left no vestiges by which their exact locality can be determined. It is thought that in all probability they were extinguished previously to the recession of the waters that once inundated the vast region between the Alleghany and Rocky Mountains.

Of the the rivers which have their courses through the section, those of most note are the Platte, the Konzas and its forks, the Arkansa, and the Canadian tributary to the Arkansa.—The Platte, as we have before said, rises in the Rocky Mountain, and after an easterly course of about eight hundred miles, falls into the Missouri, at the the distance of about seven hundred miles from the Mississippi. Its average width is about twelve hundred yards, and its depth in a moderate stage of water, so inconsiderable, that the river is fordable in almost every place.

The valles of the Platte and its several tributaries are extremely broad, and in many places possessed of a good soil. They gradually become less fertile, on ascending from the mouth of the rivers on which they are situated, until at length they exhibit a sterile and arid appearance. The valley of the Platte, from its mouth to its constituent forks, spreads to the width of ten or twelve miles, and forms a most beautiful expanse of level county. It is bounded on both sides by high lands, elevated twenty or thirty feet above the valley, and connected therewith by gentle slopes.

We subjoin the following interesting account of Major Long's ascent to the "High Peak," accompanied by Dr. James, Lieutenant Swift, and others.

The detachment left the camp before sunrise, and taking the most direct route across the plains, arrived at eleven o'clock at the base of the mountain. Here Lieutenant Swift found a place suited to his purpose, where also was a convenient spot for those who were to ascend the mountain, to leave their horses in a narrow valley, dividing transversely several sandstone ridges, and extending westward to the base of the Peak.

After we had dined, and hung up some provisions in a large red cedar tree, near the spring, intending it for a supply on our return, we took leave of Lieutenant Swift and began to ascend the mountain. We carried with us, each a small blanket, ten or twelve pounds of bison meat, three gills of parched-corn meal, and a small kettle.

The sandstone extends westward from the springs, about three hundred yards, rising rapidly upon the base of the mountain. It is of a deep red colour, usually compact and fine, but sometimes embracing angular fragments of petrosilx and other siliceous stones, with a few organic impressions. The granite which succeeds it, is coarse, and of a deep red colour. Some loose fragments of gneiss, were seen lying about the surface, but none in place. The granite at the base of the mountain, contains a large proportion of feldspar of the rose-coloured variety, in imperfect cubic crystals, and disintegrating rapidly under the operation of frost and other causes, crumbling into small masses of half an ounce weight or less.

In ascending, we found the surface in many places, covered with this loose and crumbled granite, rolling from under our feet, and rendering the ascent extremely difficult. We began to credit the assertions of the guide, who had conducted us to the foot of the Peak; and left us with the assurance that the whole of the mountain to its summits, was covered with loose sand and gravel, so that though many attempts had been made by the Indians and by hunters to ascend it, none had ever proved successful. We passed several of these tracks, not without some apprehension for our lives, as there was danger when the foot-hold was once lost of sliding down and being thrown over precipices.

After clambering with extreme fatigue over about two miles, in which several of these dangerous places occurred, we halted at sunset in a small cluster of fir trees. We could not, however, find a piece of even ground large enough to lie down upon, and were under the necessity of securing ourselves from rolling into the brook, near which we encamped, by means of a pole placed against two trees. In this situation we passed an uneasy night, and, though the mercury fell only to 54°, felt some inconvenience from cold.

On the morning of the 14th, as soon as daylight appeared, having suspended in a tree, whatever articles of clothing could be dispensed with, our blankets and provisions, except about three pounds of bison flesh, we continued the ascent, hoping to be able to reach the summit of the Peak, and return to the same camp in the evening. After passing about half a mile of rugged and difficult travelling, like that of the preceding day, we crossed a deep chasm, opening towards the bed of the small stream we had hitherto ascended, and following the summit of the ridge between these, found the way less difficult and dangerous.

Having passed a level tract of several acres, covered with the aspen poplar, a few birches and pines, we arrived at a small stream running towards the south, nearly parallel to the base of the conic part of the mountain, which forms the summit of the Peak. From this spot, we could distinctly see almost the whole of the Peak, its lower half thinly clad with pines, junipers, and other evergreen trees; the upper a naked conic pile of yellowish rocks, surmounted here and there with broad patches of snow; but the summit appeared so distant, and the ascent so steep, that we despaired of accomplishing the ascent, and returning on the same day.

The day was agreeably bright and calm. As we ascended rapidly, a manifest change of temperature was perceptible, and before we reached the outskirts of the timber, a little wind was felt from the northeast. The boundary of the region of forests, is a defined line encircling the peak in a part which, when seen from the plain, appeared near the summit, but when we arrived at it, a greater part of the whole elevation of the mountain, seemed still before us. Above the timber the ascent is steeper, but less difficult than below, the surface being so highly inclined, that the large masses when loosened roll down, meeting no obstruction, until they arrive at the commencement of the timber. The red cedar, and the flexile pine, are the trees which appear at the greatest elevation. These are small, having black and extremely rigid trunks, and near the commencement of the woodless part of the mountain, they have neither limbs nor bark on the side exposed to the descending masses of rocks. These trees have not probably grown in a situation so exposed, as to be unable to produce or retain bark or limbs on one side; the timber must formerly have extended to a greater elevation on the sides of this peak, than at present, as that those trees, which are now on the outskirts of the forest, were formerly protected by their more exposed neighbours.

A few trees were seen above the commencement of snow, but these are very small and entirely procumbent, being sheltered in the crevices and fissures of the rock. There are also the roots of trees to be seen at some distance, above the part where any are now standing.

A little above the point where the timber disappears entirely, commences a region of astonishing beauty, and of great interest on account of its productions; the intervals of soil are sometimes extensive, and are covered with a carpet of low but brilliantly flowering alpine plants.—Most of these have either matted procumbent stems, or such as including the flower, rarely rise more than an inch in height. In many of them, the flower is the most conspicuous and the largest part of the plant, and in all, the colouring is astonishingly brilliant.

A deep blue is the prevailing colour among these flowers, and the Penstemon *erianthera*, the mountain Columbine, (Aquilegia *caerulea*) and other plants common to less elevated districts, were here much more intensely coloured, than in ordinary situations.

It cannot be doubted, that the peculiar brilliancy of colouring, observed in alpine plants, inhabiting near the utmost limits of phænogamous vegetation, depends in a great measure on the intensity of the light transmitted from the bright and unobscured atmosphere of those regions, and increased by reflection from the immense impending masses of snow. May the deep cerulean tint of the sky, be supposed to have an influence in producing the corresponding colour, so prevalent in the flowers of these plants?

At about two o'clock we found ourselves so much exhausted, as to render a halt necessary. Mr. Wilson who had accompanied us as a volunteer, had been left behind some time since, and could not now be seen in any direction. As we felt some anxiety on his account, we halted and endeavoured to apprize him of our situation; but repeated calls, and the discharging of the rifleman's piece produced no answer. We therefore determined to wait some time to rest, and to eat the provisions we had brought, hoping in the meantime he would overtake us.

Here, as we were sitting at our dinner, we observed several small animals, nearly of the size of the common gray squirrel, but shorter and more clumsily formed. They were of a dark gray colour, inclining to brown, but a short thick head, and erect rounded ears. In habits and appearance, they resemble the prairie dog, and are believed to be a species of the same genus. The mouth of their burrow is usually placed under the projection of a rock, and near these we afterwards saw several of the little animals, watching our approach and uttering a shrill note somewhat like that of the ground squirrel. Several attempts were made to procure a specimen of this animal, but always without success, as we had no guns but such as carried a heavy ball.

After sitting about half an hour, we found ourselves somewhat refreshed, but much benumbed with cold. We now found it would be impossible to reach the summit of the mountain, and return to our camp of the preceding night, during that part of the day which remained; but as we could not persuade ourselves to turn back, after having so nearly accomplished the ascent, we resolved to take our chance of spending the night, on whatever part of the mountain, it might overtake us. Wilson had not yet been seen, but as no time could be lost, we resolved to go as soon as possible to the top of the Peak, and look for him on our return. We met, as we proceeded, such numbers of unknown and interesting plants, as to occasion much delay in collecting, and were under the disagreeable necessity of passing by numbers which we saw in situations difficult of access. As we approached the summit, these became less frequent, and at length ceased entirely. Few cryptogamous plants are seen about any part of the mountain, and neither these nor any others occur frequently on the top of the Peak. There is an area of ten or fifteen acres, forming the summit, which is nearly level, and on this part scarce a lichen is to be seen. It is covered to a great depth with large splintery fragments of a rock, entirely similar to that found at the base of the Peak, except, perhaps, a little more compact in its structure.

By removing a few of these fragments, they were found to rest upon a bed of ice, which is of great thickness, and may, perhaps, be as permanent and as old as the rocks, with which it occurs.

It was about 4 o'clock P. M., when we arrived on the summit. In our way we had attempted to cross a large field of snow, which occupied a deep ravine, extending down half a mile from the top, on the south-eastern side of the Peak.—This was found impassible, being covered with a thin ice, not sufficiently strong to bear the weight of a man. We had not been long on the summit, when we were rejoined by the man, who had separated from us near the outskirts of the timber. He had turned aside and lain down to rest, and afterwards pursued the ascent by a different route.

From the summit of the Peak, the view towards the north, west, and southwest, is diversified with innumerable mountains, all white with snow; and on some of the more distant, it appears to extend down to their bases. Immediately under our feet on the west, lay the narrow valley of the Arkansa, which we could trace running towards the northwest, probably more than sixty miles.

On the north side of the Peak, was an immense mass of snow and ice. The ravine, in which it lay, terminated in a woodless and apparently fertile valley, lying west of the first great ridge, and extending far towards the north.—This valley must undoubtedly contain a considerable branch of the Platte. In a part of it, distant probably thirty miles, the smoke of a fire was distinctly seen, and was supposed to indicate the encampment of a party of Indians.

To the east lay the great plain, rising as it receded, until, in the distant horizon, it appeared to mingle with the sky. A little want of transparency in the atmosphere, added to the great elevation from which we saw the plain, prevented our distinguishing the small inequalities of the surface. The Arkansa with several of its tributaries, and some of the branches of the Platte, could be distinctly traced as on a map, by the line of timber along their courses.

On the south the mountain is continued, having another summit (probably that ascended by Captain Pike,) at the distance of eight or ten miles. This, however, falls much below the high Peak in point of elevation, being wooded quite to its top. Between the two lies a small lake, about a mile long and half a mile wide, discharging eastward into the Boiling spring creek. A few miles farther towards the south, the range containing these two peaks terminates abruptly.

The weather was calm and clear, while we remained on the Peak, but we were surprised to observe the air in every direction filled with such clouds of grasshoppers, as partially to obscure the day. They had been seen in vast numbers about all the higher parts of the mountain, and many had fallen upon the snow and perished. It is perhaps difficult to assign the cause, which induces these insects to ascend to those highly elevated regions of the atmosphere. Possibly they may have undertaken migrations to some remote district, but there appears not the least uniformity in the direction of their movements. They extended upwards from the summit of the mountain, to the utmost limit of vision and as the sun shone brightly, they could be seen by the glittering of their wings, at a very considerable distance.

Abou all the woodless parts of the mountain, and particularly on the summit, numerous tracks were seen resembling those of the common deer, but they most probably have been those of the big-horn. The skulls and horns of these animals we had repeatedly seen near the licks and saline springs at the foot of the mountain, but they are known to resort principally about the most elevated and inaccessible places.

The party remained on the summit only about half an hour. In this time the mercury fell to 42°, the thermometer hanging against the side of a rock, which in all the early part of the day, had been exposed to the direct rays of the sun. At the encampment of the main body in the plains, a corresponding thermometer stood, in the middle of the day, at 96°, and did not fall below 80°, until a late hour in the evening.

Great uniformity was observed in the character of the rock about all the upper part of the mountain. It is a compact, indestructible aggregate of quartz and feldspar, with a little hornblend in very small particles. Its fracture is fine granular or even, and the mass exhibits a tendency to divide when broken into long, somewhat splintery fragments. It is of a yellowish-brown colour, which does not perceptibly change by long exposure to the air. It is undoubtedly owing to the close texture and the impenetrable firmness of this rock, that so few lichens are found upon it. For the same reason it is little subject to disintegration by the action of frost. It is not improbable that the splintery fragments which occur in such quantities on all the higher parts of the Peak, may owe their present form to the agency of lightning; no other cause seems adequate to the production of so great an effect.

Near the summit, some large detached crystals of feldspar, of a pea-green colour, were collected; also large fragments of transparent, white and smoky quartz, and an aggregate of opaks white quartz, with crystals of hornblend.

From Atkinson's Casket.

MAXIMS.

Give God thy great Creator, homage due,
Consider first thy business, then pursue;
Converse with honest men—let such be dear;
Let self-conceitedness in nought appear.
To other's judgment—due regard be shown—
Be ever modest to defend thy own;
Whoever speaks, him with attention hear,
Ne'er study how to make thy wit a peer;
Talk that to each, which each best understands,
The tongue pronouncing what the heart commands.
Think on thy promise; but disdain to evade,
By subtle arts, your promises ev'n made.
Let speech, obliging, gentle, sweets fall,—
And in your looks at least be kind to all.
Let your whole air, be disengaged and free,
Yet not invite familiarity.
Give none by hasty judgment, cause to grieve—
Love without malice,—without fear believe.
Avoid contentious, fraud-hip cavilers,
Respect, but never fawn on the great:
Aim not to make thy friend his thoughts reveal,
With weeding openness by own conceal—
Lend—and by, if lending y u propose;
He doubly gives, who grace-fully bestows.
Weigh well the talent for the part you'd play—
Avoid extremes, and choose the middle way.
Speak peace where discord reigns, assuage the flood,
And for revenge, persist in doing good.
Let proper objects never want a tear;
Excuse mistakes—in friendship be sincere;
From peevish thoughts, thy cheerful mind defend,
Nor in rash words, discharge upon thy friend—
Reprove with gentleness, with truth commend;
Laugh at a jest, but though not without end.
To each man's calling due respect be shown,
Nor endeavour to make your earning known:
Do favors privately, if you a hand;—
Not publish first, the obligation paid;
Prevent petitions when you see that vast,
Nor let the manner make the gift the less.
If anger kindles, check the ignominous flame,
Nor let thy tongue endless, an absent name;
Let not ingratitude, thy humor stain;—
Play for diversion, but despise the gain.
Seem to deserve, think much, but little speak,
Pre-erve what's given you—for the giver's sake;
Forgive your debtors equal pha-es throw.
To him who merey find, and mercy bows.
Be envy banish'd from the generous heart,
Tell not the secrets which thy friends impart;
In speaking of thyself, nor praise, nor blame,
And dread to be a slave to common fame.

The Cows of the Sea.

A SEASIDE LEGEND.

Some years ago, there lived in Blarney lane—certainly one of the most unromantic and unpicturesque outlets of the "beautiful city" of Cork—an old woman, who was an object of great interest in the neighbourhood—an interest by no means diminished by her singular story—the visible corroboration of that story which she carried on her person, (being covered all over with scales like a fish) and the superstitious sort of regard which these procured for her. The curiosity naturally excited by the extraordinary phenomenon presented in her appearance, brought to her very humble dwelling daily crowds of idle and inquisitive persons, and even people came from remote parts of the country to see her. There was nothing of taciturnity in her humour, and the relation of her story seemed to be an employment which gave her garrulous tendencies as much satisfaction, as it amazed, or perplexed, or amused her numerous auditory. They of course, in their turns, did what became them in the settlement of accounts with her, and left at their departure generally, a small piece of money, which in some sort assisted in eking out her very precarious livelihood. She is now long departed from her old residence, whither, I have not learned; but before she became a denizen of the city I had known her—and it is a long time since, a dweller on the sea side near Bantry, her birth-place, the story she then told, as well as I remember, was as follows:—

"My grandfather lived at Glengariff, before it belonged to the present Mr. White, he was a poor man by no manner of doubt, but if right had right, and he had his own, there wouldn't be a poor man of his name, for he was come, my dear, of fine blood, the ould ancient blood of *Milleath* for nine hundred generations. This was in the time of the trouble, when the bloody wars laid many a strong man, and brave man low, and drained the best veins in the country. Well, my grandfather was a bouncing, strapping fellow, a hard working boy that minded his honest industry, although 'twas little he made by it; sometimes there would be full and plenty, and sometimes it was bad enough, but his hopes were always from the sea, and day and night he used to be watching for what chance would bring him—no lark in the country could watch the day-break in the morning with him, to kill the cows of the sea, that used to come up at the first peep to crop the grass on the dry land; they were like any other cows, only that they hadn't a bit of the horn, Lord save us! any of them at all, at all, on their heads. They were as wary and watchful as foxes; 'twas mighty hard to be sure to come at the blind side of them, but my grandfather was cute enough for them, and with his *greefaun*, and an ould musket, he used sometimes brisg down one of them, and make an honest penny with it. At any rate, as I was saying, this morning he was going earlier than usual. 'Twas summer time, and a great mist was stretched over the rocks, and not an inch of the way could he see before him, for a good reason why, not an atom of the light being to be seen. Well, *a-sourneen*, all of a sudden his foot slipped, and down he tumbled, head-over-heels, head-over heels so long, at last he began saying his prayers, thinking he would never come to the bottom, when who should he fall a-top-of, but a beautiful young woman covered up all so elegant in sea-weeds and cockle-shells—

"'Verrow then you are come? astore!" says she. To be sure the poor man was frightened entirely when he saw her, and moreover when she up and spoke to him that way, but, she desired him to be of good cheer and to be welcome, and says she again "Flory *ma-graugal* are you come at last—"

"Ove, ove!" says he, "do you hear that now, faix then," says he, "'tis myself to my sorrow that am, and isn't it a dhroll place for the likes of you, of a clane likely young woman to be this way of a morning so early?"

"Why then," says she, "isn't it for your own purty self I was waiting all the while, since the tide went out yesterday evening, an'a-sourneen, sure 'tis for yerself I have the great respect and regard. But well you know 'twas with yer own hand you killed my uncle—Oh! then 'twas he was the fine darling! and *forever!* you brought myself to sorrow and misfortune through the manner of yer doings; and 'tis now I'm come to ye for satisfaction, and the laste you can do, is to marry me"—

"Marry you!" says Flory to himself, looking at her from top to bottom, and thinking fur the dear life of him, how he could keep from laughing at her quare proposal; but he thought it better to be civil, for he saw she wanted satisfaction, so without any more talk, says he, "never say it again, agraugil, and I am much obliged to you for the offer, for surely I am in great want of a wife, an' whin a beautiful lady's in the case with such winning ways, 'tis hard to say no to her; but are you in earnest," says he—

"I am then," says she," and all over the world I'll go with you."

"'Tis a bargain," says he, "any how." So the dickins, a-shooting he went that day, but hyses the vargint home with him on his back, being she had no legs, only a long tail like a salmon, and how could she walk, the crature. So faith, without asking any more questions he carted her to his little bahawn, that lay snug and warm up the glen, looking out upon the blue sea, and there he made a rousing fire to warm her, and clapt down the pratees, and in one week she was as much at home as if she was there all her life. And sure it wasn't without a fortune he took her. Herself brought lashings galore of all that could soften a man's heart. Morning and evening the sea-cows used to come up of themselves to be milked, and faix, it was he was making his fortune through the names of it—such milk was not known in the universal world.—Herself was one of the nateal, beautifullest little craturs, you ever set yer two good looking eyes down a top-of, and 'twas she had the fine Irish, and the grand discourse. But, my dear 'twas one bargain she made with him, never to be guilty of the like wickedness of killing one belonging to her again, and often an' often she drew up tobin, how he killed a most elegant fine bull, an uncle of hers. So in the course of years, they had between' em a houseful of as fine childern as you'd wish to see, only they were covered all over with scales, just for all the world equal to fish, from the crown of their head to the sole of their foot; and 'tis myself is living to curse the day my grandfather ever seen a *muir-nuch*. But that's neither here or there, she was a good wife to him, and it wasn't only at Christmas, or Easter, they'd eat meat, as was the case before with him, but every day in the year round that it was lawful. But at length an' at last, my dear, bad luck and misfortune looked in at his door, and sure it was all his own fault. The thoughts of his young days came over him, when he used to go shooting the cows of the sea, with his old musket and greefaun; and one mornin', without saying a word to his wife, away he scuds before daybreak, and going down among the rocks to his old haunts, till up came out of the sea a great kit of the most beautifullest white bulls and cows, and little downy calves.

Shortly they began to graze in the field forenent him with great appetites after their swim. Nothing in the world could be so tempting the old times came so strong into my grandfather's mind, he scratched his head, and the drop came into his eye, as he thought what a fine time was come upon him; well he was in a complete doldrum. But by-and-by up he walks, bould as brass, into the middle of his relations by marriage. A big bull, as ould as the hills, looked very sharp at him, and put his nose down upon the sod, as much as to say "good morrow," and gives one snort, my dear life, you'd hear from this to Kaone-an-eagh. But never-a-one of my gran was afraid in the laste, and truth is best, he'd as lief the bull acted the blackguard as the gentleman at the time, in order to pick up a bit of bad blood between 'em. "Bull durrig! bull durrig!" says he to the bull, half in joke, and half in earnest; so what does the bull do, but his two eyes flashes like splinters of bogdale, and away he cuts after my laddy with his tail standing up in the air, and his four legs doing their best to see which would go fastest. But 'twas something he'd have to do to catch a boult of my grandfather, who was as louse and active a gorsoon as ever ran from a wave on the strand, for he larned running in a good school, and being moreover taught by the gaugers, the best masters I'm tould to be had any where. Well, my dear, after he cunned a small taste he jumped over the ditch, and layed himself down under it at the other side, when just as my fine bull was coming over, after making the leap, he gives him a pouthooge of the greefaun, and stiffens the life in him. Up on his back he hyses his ould relation, and away with him home. Fair and easy he stole in at the back door, and desired the cailleen of a servant maid to cut a rumpsteak, saving your presence! and put it on the coals at once for his breakfast. Down he goes then, into the room.

"*Stailkeen-crone* avourneen," says he to the wife, for that was her name, "didn't you get up yet?" and with that he takes her out of the bed, and put her standing on the ground on her tail.

"Oh then!" says she, sobbing for the dear life and speaking out, "bad work you have done this morning you hang-gallows good-for-nothing spalpeen, as you are, and misfortune and downfall to all belonging to you," forgetting her own childer all the time, and, never missing her legs, away she shuffled, my dear, out of the house as fast as she could carry herself. The poor man looked at her, with his eyes wide awake at once to what he had done, but it was too late now to be thinking, and away he ran after her with the tear in his eye, calling her all the sweet names in the world, and trying to coax her with the glawmogue, until she came to the rocks the sea cows were grazing on, but she wouldn't so much as look at him, and on she walked into the middle of 'em, and discoursed in rale ould Irish, but every sowl of 'em looked just as if they forgot her entirely, and the craturs being foreigners, never the one of 'em opened their mouths to give her an answer or a welcome. Well, my dear, what should she do, but she marches up to a smart young bachelor of a bull, with a pleasant-looking face, and whispers her name in his ear.—'Twasn't long she wanted for friends—they all crowded about her, and licked her from head to foot 'till she was for all the world like a frog after his dinner on a summer's day. In a short time she mounted the dandy-bull, and the whole batch got into a gallop towards the sea shore.—Oh, then 'twas she that kept her saddle well, without either spur or bridle, and well she might, the craythur, for many a ride did she take on the pillion with her poor husband, when he used to go so gaily to the fairs and funerals; a grate name she had for that same, besides her dancing—by my feckins, there wasn't a buy in the barony but was proud to have her for a partner, and never-a one, high or low, could be found to beat her at a jig.

By this time they were on the strand, and herself dismounted, after desiring the company to go to sea before her to clear the way. In they plunged, one after the other snorting and kicking in high spirits, and flinging up the spray to let the sunbeams drink. As soon as they got out of sight, herself knelt down on a small rock, and said her prayers, and counted her beads, being they were no beads, only sea-shells, and crossed her forehead with the salt water and again stood up—

"*Stailkeen* avourneen! Flory called out half broken hearted, after *her*; "yerrah then surely and for sartin it isn't in earnest you are, and come back to me now, how can you ever look at me and to be playing upon me as you are, to be leaving me this way for good and all? come back now Stailkeen I tell you, to your childer and family, and drop your tricks this morning, for indeed it would be fitter for you be minding something else, and getting us our breakfast—you will be catching your death on these cowld stones," and great deal more of that kind he said, which indeed I cannot now remember, though often and often I heard it tould.

"Howl Flory," siz she, "'tis all over with ye now, 'tis no use at all for you to be talking about it, you put your foot in it, so you did, for you never more will see me, take care of the childer and be fond of them for my sake, for although I'm laving you, I am sorry for it, but it can't be helped—what must be, must be," and with that she put her hand in her side pocket, tuk out her pipe and lighted it—for consolation.

"*Stailkeen* astore," says my grandfather, looking *go bronach* at her, as he had reason, "tisn't about breaking my heart in me for ever you are by your talk, for surely if you are going on a visit to your friends, do so and welcome, for I don't grudge you, but as for stopping long away from us, don't think of it, *a chuid*, and take care how you step into the sea by yourself"—and wid that he clapt his hands, and looked at her for all the world like a motherless calf, that it would strike sorrow into the hard heart of a milestone to see him. "O then, Stailkeen," siz he, "'tis you'll be the sore loss of a wife to your own poor Flory, that never wished to hurt or harm you. And, avourneen, may be you have a long journey before you, and you may want some nourishment on the way at any rate, and surely 'tis yourself has the good right to the best that's in the house, of eating and drinking, Stailkeen, I say, may be 'tis better for you to wait for five minutes, whilst I'd run for the bit of a skiff to the little creek yonder, to carry ye home in, and the Cailleen Mary will step to the village for a *bottleen* of bread, and a grain of tay, and a drop to warm you"—

"Yea then whist arou! Fineen," siz she, taking the pipe out of her mouth, "'tis all over now, and useless enough 'tis for you to be talking, nothing that ever belonged to you can I take with me, for *forever* you put it out of my power this morning," and whilst she was saying so, she stripped every bud that was on her off her back, down to the very garters on her knees, and dressed herself up all so purty in the sea weeds that grew among the cliffs, and casting a reproachful look at my grandfather, down she popped from the rock she was sitting on into the green sea, slashing the brine right into his eyes, and my dear, by the time he cleaned the salt water from them again, not a sight of herself or her family was to be seen all over the wide sunny ocean. From that day to this, the never a sign was seen of her more in that country; many a long day has passed since, and many's the time, night and morning, did he watch among the cliffs, but the cows forsook their pasture, and never again returned. My grandfather's family grew up, and he tried to do the best he could for them, but luck and *runuther* left him the day Stailkeen returned to the salt sea, and 'twas as much as he could do to keep his head above water from that day to the day of his death. My poor mother that is now in glory, was one of the childer of Flory, and the *Saurnach*, or sea maiden, and she was after her covered like myself, with the scales of a fish, and that is the reason this kind of covering, they say, will come from father to son amongst us, for ever and ever, to the day of judgment

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From the United States Gazette.

THE HISTORY OF LIFE.

I saw an *infant* in its mother's arms,
And left it sleeping;
Years passed—I saw a girl with woman's charms,
In sorrow weeping.
Years passed—I saw a *mother* with her child,
And o'er it bowed;
Years brought me back—yet through her tears she smiled,
In deeper anguish.
I left her—years had vanished I returned,
And stood to gaze her;
A lamp beside the childless *widow* burned—
Grief's mantle o'er her.
In tears I found her who I left in tears,
On God relying,
And I returned again to after years,
And found her dying,
An infant fire, and then a maiden fair—
A wife—a mother—
And then a childless widow in despair—
The rest a brother.
And thus we meet on earth, and thus we part,
To meet; oh never!
Till death bids the spirit leave the heart,
To live forever.

JOHN MILTON.

This illustrious poet was born in Bread street, London, on the 9th December 1608, and was the eldest son of John Milton, the descendant of an ancient family, but who had been disinherited by his father for abandoning the Catholic faith, and followed the profession of a scrivener. Milton's education was at first conducted at home under the care of a private tutor. He was then sent to St. Paul's School, from which he proceeded, in 1624, to Christ College, Cambridge. He is recorded to have distinguished himself at the university as a writer of Latin verse, and we may add that he also already began to display a genius for English poetry of the very highest promise.

Milton left the university, after taking his degree of Master of Arts, in 1632, and went to reside with his father, who, having acquired a competency, had retired to Horton, in Buckinghamshire. Here he passed the following five years in assiduous study; and during this interval he appears to have produced both his exquisite Masque of Comus, which is stated in the title to have been performed at Ludlow Castle, in 1634, before the Earl of Bridgewater, and some of the principal of his minor poems—his Arcades, his Lycidas, and his two incomparable lyric chaunts the l'Allegro and the Il Penseroso. In 1638, he left England with the purpose of completing his education by foreign travel; and visited in succession, Paris, Nice, Genoa, Pisa, Florence, Rome, and Naples. Honours from both the learned and the great waited upon the accomplished Englishman wherever he appeared. The state of his native country, however, worn by dissensions, and manifestly on the eve of a great convulsion, appealed too strongly to his patriotic ardour to a fter him to protract his stay abroad; and returning by the way of Geneva he again reached home after an absence of about fifteen months. He did not now resume his residence with his father. He probably considered that for the unsettled times which were apparently at hand, the fit preparation which it behoved every man to make was the adoption of some way of earning his bread by his own independent exertions; and, hiring a house in St. Bride's church yard, he opened a seminary for the instruction of youth in the classic languages. His school having soon increased in number he was induced to remove to a larger house in Alder-gate. How long he continued to devote himself to this laborious occupation is not ascertained; but in 1641, we find him for the first time coming before the world as an author. His earliest production from the press was a violent attack upon the Hierarchy. It was followed by several others in the same style; and these efforts must no doubt have aided powerfully in augmenting and directing the storm which now beat against the Church, and eventually laid it prostrate. From this time forward Milton may be considered as a public character. For the following twenty years—the period of the Civil War and of the Protectorate—his pen was never idle; and several of the occasions on which it was employed were such as to bring him conspicuously before his country, and, it may be said, all Europe. In 1643 he married; and soon after, his wife having left him and refused to return, he published in succession his four tracts on the Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce, in which he maintained that the contumacy of one of the two parties of itself dissolved the conjugal connexion, and entitled the other to form a new union. His wife, however, thought fit to repair to him and ask his forgiveness. In 1644 he published his "Tractate on Education," in the form of a letter to his friend Hartlib. The same year appeared his noble defence of the liberty of the press, entitled, "Areopagitica, or a Discourse for the Liberty of unlicensed Printing." This year also there issued from the press the first edition of his political productions, comprising the several pieces that have been already mentioned. In 1649 he published his Tenure of Kings and Magistrates, in vindication of the execution of the King. Soon after he was appointed Latin Secretary of State. His Eikonoclastes (an attack on the famous Eikon Basilike, attributed to the deceased monarch,) his two splendid Defences for the People of England (in Latin) in answer to Salmasius, in the course of the composition of the second of which he lost his sight, and other tracts on the same subject, were the fruits of what leisure was left him by the duties of his office between this time and the year 1655, when he resigned his public employment. His first wife having died in 1651, after the birth of three daughters, he had married a second in 1654, and he lost her also, to whom he was much attached, in 1657. Steady to his principles, he did not cease, even after the death of Cromwell, and in the midst of the almost universal trepidation which had seized upon his party, still to employ his pen in calling upon his countrymen to rally around what he deemed the cause of liberty. But his efforts were vain. On the Restoration, although he was at first apprehended, he eventually escaped with no farther punishment than a sentence of disqualification for holding any public office. Some of his tracts too were ordered to be burnt by the common hangman. But he was turned from his political career only that he might enter upon another far more glorious. Driven from the service of his country on the scene of public affairs, the old man now reverted to the quiet pursuits of his youth. Many years

NATURAL HISTORYOF THE MOON:

Or Great Astronomical Discoveries, lately made by Sir John Herschel, L. L. D. F. R. S. &c. at the Cape of Good Hope.

In this unusual addition to our journal, we have the happiness of making known to the British public, and thence to the whole civilized world, recent discoveries in astronomy, which will build an imperishable monument to the age in which we live, and confer upon the present generation of the human race proud distinction through all future time. It has been poetically said that the stars of heaven are the here itary regalia of man as the intellectual sovereign of the animal creation. He may now fold the Zodiac around him with a loftier consciousness of his mental supremacy.

To render our enthusiasm intelligible, we will state at once that by means of a telescope of vast dimensions and on an entirely new principle, the younger Herschel, at his observatory in the southern hemisphe re, has already made the most extraordinary discoveries in every planet of the solar system; has discovered planets in other solar systems; has obtained a distinct view of objects in the moon, fully equal to that which the unaided eye commands of terrestrial objects at the distance of a hundred yards; has affirmatively settled the question whether this satellite be inhabitated, and by what orders of beings; has firmly established a new theory of cometary phenomena; and has solved or corrected nearly every leading problem of mathematical astronomy.

Sir John Herschel conceived the stupendous fabric of his present telescope. The power of his father's instrument would still leave him distant from his favourite planet nearly forty miles; and he resolved to attempt a greater magnifier. Money, the wings of science as the sinews of war, seemed the only requisite, and even the acquisition of this, which is often more difficult than the task of philosophy, he determined to achieve. Fully sanctioned by the high optical authority of Sir David Brewster, he laid his plan before the royal society, and particularly directed to it the attention of the president, his royal highness the duke of Sussex, the ever munificent patron of science and the arts. It was immediately and enthusiastically approved by the committee whosen to investigate it, and the chairman, who was the royal president, subscribed his name for a contribution of £ 0 0 0

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 4, 1835.

ASHES
Pot, cwt 4 75 5
Pearl 7 75 8 00
BUTTER
Tub, lb
Extra to No. 1
No. 1
No. 2
COAL
Lehigh, ton 4 50 4 75
Schuylkill, 4 50 4 75
COFFEE—Duty 5 cts. p lb.
Java, 12 14
St. Domingo, 11½ 12
Porto Rico, 12 13½
Cuba, 11½ 13½
Laguira, 12½ 13½
Rio, 12 13½
COTTON—Duty 3 cts. p lb.
Louisiana, 18 21
Mobile, 18 21
N. Ala. and Ten.
N. C. and Geo.
N. O. and Va.
FREIGHTS
To Pittsburgh, per canal,
100 lbs 1 12½ 3 00
FLOUR and MEAL
Superfine, bbl 5 75
Fine, 5 50
Rye, 4 85
Brandywine, 6
Corn meal, 4
do. in bbls. 18 50
GRAIN
Rye Northern, 75 76
Rye, Southern, 75
Wheat, Pennsylv. 1 30 1 34
do. South. bush. 1 25 1 35
Corn, Jersey, new, 82 83
do. N. C. yellow, 84
do. N. C. round, 85
Corn, Pennsylv. 78 80
Southern, 78 80
Barley, Eastern,
do. Pennsyl.
HOPS
Eastern, 1835, lbs 13 14
MOLASSES
New Orleans, 35 37
Sugar-house, 47 49
do. N. York, 48 50
do. Phila'd 45 48
do. Steam, 46 50
Trinidad, 29
Porto Rico, 31 34
English French Isl. 30 31
Haz. & Matanzas, 29 31
MACKEREL
No. 1, bbl
No. 2, 7 50
No. 3, 4 50
OIL
Linseed, American
store, 1 07 1 08
do. Dutch,
Whale, gal. 47 48
Sperm winter, 1 65
do. summer, 93
PLASTER PARIS
In Delaware, ton 2 25 2 37½
In Schuylkill 2 25 2 37½
SEEDS
Clover, bush 3 50 4 37½
Flaxseed, rough 1 12½ 1 19
do. clean cask
Timothy, bbls 1 50 2 75
Herds, bush
Orchard grass,
WHISKEY
Rye, bbl 36 36½
do. hhds 35
Corn, from wagons 35
WOOL
Prime, Saxony fleece,
lb 70 73
Am. wash full blood 60 65
do. 1 blood, 50 55
do. 1 blood, 45 50
do. 2 and com. 40 45
Pulled, Lambs, 37
do. 1 blood, 33 35
do. 1 and com. 30 32
Super. pulled lambs, 30 32
No. 1 do. 28 30
No. 2 do. 20 25
No. 3 do. 20 25
Spanish, R. F. & S.
do. lambs, 75

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, Sept. 5, 1835.

The health of this city has remained unimpaired during the whole season. Business has revived, and Market street presents, already, a glorious display of bales and boxes, ready for transportation on the canal. It is believed that the fall business this season, will exceed in amount that of any previous season. The Pennsylvania canal continues in good order, and the Ohio, we learn, has sufficient water for boats of the heaviest draughts. A great number of strangers are now among us, and all our hotel-keepers are doing a good business. The prospect before us is very fair and promising.

The Moyamensing Bank has been removed from its late location in the district of Moyamensing, to the S. E. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. What will the people of Moyamensing, for whose especial accommodation the bank was chartered, say to this?

Mr. C. P. Evenden, No. 7 south Seventh street, has been appointed agent for the Weekly Messenger and Young Men's Advocate, published in New York. The Messenger, which is a religious, though not a sectarian paper, is one of the best publications of the kind in the country, and is well deserving of extensive patronage.

Judge Hall, of Cincinnati, well known for his talents as an author, is engaged in writing the life of General Harrison.

The editorial office of the Philadelphia Gazette, was entered in the night, some weeks since, by some evil-disposed persons, and robbed of the sum of *eighty four cents*, being all the money that the rogues could lay their hands on. Last week the office of the United States Gazette was entered in the same manner, and robbed of a pair of new boots, and two old coats, the only valuable articles to be found on the premises, excepting a copy of Webster's dictionary, and sundry old newspapers. The thieves must have labored under a serious error, in relation to a printer's wealth, or they would have spared themselves the trouble of visiting an editor's sanctum.

Col. Carr's garden, a short distance below Gray's ferry, on the Schuylkill, presents, at this time, very strong attractions for those who admire plants and flowers. A great many varieties of choice flowers are now in full bloom, and the season for the rich and luxuriant dahlia is now rapidly approaching. Of the dahlia Col. Carr has upwards of one hundred varieties, the greater proportion of which will be in bloom in about a week. Visitors are admitted to the garden on every secular day.

At the commencement of the Wesleyan University, held on Wednesday last, the degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon the Hon. John McLean, of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The President of the United States has appointed Charles Shaler, of Pa. acting Governor of Michigan, in the place of Stevens T. Mason, Esq. removed. Next spring Michigan will elect a Governor under the new Constitution.

Ada Byron, daughter of Lord Byron, has recently been married to Lord King. She is said to be one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies of England. Her husband received, with the hand of his bride, a income of £30,000. Lady King will subsequently inherit very extensive estates in Leicester and Warwick counties. She is now 20 years of age; Lord King is over 30.

Much dissatisfaction has been created among many of our anti-abolition citizens, who took part in the late town meeting, by the comments of Gen. Green, as published in the Washington Telegraph, on the proceedings of that meeting. Gen. Green was present at the Philadelphia meeting, and by invitation, occupied a seat on the left of the President. In his sketch of the resolutions and speeches, he displays much acrimony and unkindness, and appears greatly dissatisfied that the meeting did not go so far as to *approve* of slavery. He sneers at the absence of three gentlemen who were expected to speak, and affects to believe that their indisposition was feigned—and more than this, he finds fault with the meeting because it did not take measures to arrest Garrison and Tappan, and deliver them to the south, and because the young men present did not pledge themselves to aid in the recovery of all runaway slaves.

If Gen. Green be serious in these strictures, and if they are not meant to increase the unhappy differences between the north and the south, he has totally mistaken the character and temper of the citizens of the north. That our people who, years ago, and at great sacrifice of personal interest, freed themselves from the curse of slavery, should be called upon at this advanced era of civilization to *approve* of slavery, as an abstract principle, seems to us as preposterous as it will prove unavailing. The north do not and cannot approve of slavery, and they ought not to be asked to do so. It is enough for them to disclaim any right to interfere with the subject of slavery in the southern states, and to discountenance and oppose the few instances among them that would throw fire brands among the slave-holders. This position was assumed by the meeting, the proceedings of which were published in this paper last week. The resolutions not only denounce the recent movements of the abolitionists, as "deserving the emphatic reprehension and zealous opposition of every friend of peace and of the country," but they *expressly* disclaim any "right to interfere, directly or indirectly, with the subject of slavery in the Southern States," and aver that any action upon it by the people of the North, would be not only a violation of the Constitution, but a presumptuous infraction of the rights of the South,—and further, one of them recommends to the legislature of this Commonwealth, to enact, at the next session, certain provisions to protect our fellow citizens of the South, from any incendiary movements within our borders, should any such hereafter be made.

These declarations are made in truth and sincerity, and they ought, we conscientiously believe, to be satisfactory to the south. Southern gentlemen themselves acknowledge slavery to be an evil, and it is unreasonable to ask the north to countenance and support that evil, while they so pertinaciously persist in opposing all suggestions for its removal. We regret, therefore, exceedingly, that Gen. Green has seen proper to express his dissatisfaction, for his unkind remarks will have a direct tendency, we fear, to lessen the sympathy which the liberal and enlightened citizens of the north feel for the embarrassing situation of the slave-holder.

GREAT NEWS FROM THE MOON.

One of the very best attempts at quizzing the public that we have ever known, is that lately made by the New York Sun, in the publication of a long and labored document, purporting to detail many wonderful discoveries in the moon, by Sir John Herschel.—It has excited in this city, as well as in New York, considerable attention, and found, among the unreflecting, not a few believers. The Sun publishes the document as from a supplement to the *Edinburgh Journal of Science*, (only one copy of which appears to have been received in this country) and attempts to fortify the truth of the account by positive assertion. It is confidently believed, however, that the "discoveries" were written in New York, and the author, whoever he may be, undoubtedly deserves great credit for his skill and ingenuity.

It being known that Herschel is now actively engaged in making astronomical observations at the Cape of Good Hope, and that he has actually constructed a telescope of great power, are circumstances well calculated to lead some persons to believe in this wonderful moon story, though almost as marvellous as the history of Baron Munchausen, and the celebrated tales of the Arabian Nights. In this age of invention and discovery, learned fleas and Sea Serpents, the appetite for the wonderful becomes vitiated, and ordinary occurrences are not relished. The mind and imagination are continually on the strain for something out of the ordinary line, and an extravaganza of man-buts in the moon, is just as well calculated to satisfy and relieve this anxiety, as anything else. Hence it is, without doubt, that the author of these "discoveries," has deemed it incpedient to pursue any half-way measures in his account, but has enlarged and amplified to the fullest extent of his ability in dishing up tales of wonder. After having discovered lakes, forests, mineraals and animals in the moon, anything short of a bona-fide human being, would have been very unsatisfactory.

The whole document is too long for our columns, but the extracts we furnish, embrace all the important particulars. They cannot fail to interest and amuse our readers.

The authorship of the hoax has been attributed, by one of the New York papers, to a Mr. Locke, an Englishman, and a graduate of Oxford or Cambridge. That gentleman, however, disclaims the honor, but in very ambiguous terms. We append his card.

THE ASTRONOMICAL DISCOVERIES.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Evening Star.

Sir: Some paragraphs, written by Mr. James Gordon Bennett, were put into my hand this morning, which, strangely enough, attribute to me the astonishing astronomical discoveries lately made at the Cape of Good Hope, by Sir John Herschel. Mr. Bennett, in seeking for notoriety, has found a mare's nest. I beg to state, as unequivocally as the words can express it, that I did *not* make these discoveries, and it is my sincere conviction, founded on a careful examination of the internal evidence of the work in which they first appeared, that if made at all, they were made by the great astronomer to whom all Europe, if not incredulous America, will undoubtedly ascribe them. I have sought in vain for those discrepancies in the account which some half informed persons pretend to have detected. Nothing is said about those "shadows in the Moon," which Mr. Bennett, with an affectation of science says, "are mathematically incorrect;" and in the full work published this morning at the Sun office, the most scientific readers will find ample internal evidence to demonstrate its consistency and probability. For many months before the editor of the Sun received the original copy, all Europe had been on tip-toe, in expectation of receiving an account of some great discoveries by Dr. Herschel at the Cape. All the scientific journals of Germany, France, and England, announced one of these discoveries, as preliminary to others; namely that the great Comet, which all other astronomers had agreed in predicting would appear this summer, and spread a pall of terror over the world, would *not* appear; and that when it shall appear, at a more remote period, it will neither stew oysters nor old women. This discovery has proved true, and why may not all others?

Mr. Bennett takes the most indecorous liberties with the biography of so obscure an individual as myself. He says that after taking my degree at one of the English Universities, I took an unwarrantable degree of liberty with some chamber-maids. This is as untrue as it is impertinent. To give plausibility to his theory of the authorship of the astronomical discoveries, he says that I sometime since informed him I was directing my attention to astronomy and optics. I am sorry to be compelled to give this statement a flat contradiction. I said not a syllable to him upon the subject. If I mentioned my immediate pursuits at all, it was that I was engaged in writing a Latin Grammar. Optics indeed!—only thing of two men squinting an curiously and contradictorily as we undoubtedly do, putting our noses together and discussing optics! Mr. Bennett's hypothesis is too ridiculous to receive any further notice from

Your obedient servant,
RICHARD ADAMS LOCKE.

New York, August 5, 1835.

What these astronomical discoveries will lead to, in the way of speculation and enterprise, it is impossible to foresee. The New Yorkers, it would seem by the following advertisement in the Commercial Advertiser, are already on the look out.

GREAT CHANCE FOR SPECULATION.—Will be sold on the first day of April next, at 11 o'clock, P. M., somewhere in Wall street—probably in front of the Daily Advertiser office—nine thousand building lots, situated in the territory recently explored by Sir John Herschel. The tract composing these lots is that in which the vegetable gold is found. It has hitherto been used as pasture land, giving nourishment to immense flocks of sheep with one horn and a flap over their eyes, which will be sold with the lots, if desired. Also, a gang of the shepherds, being healthy full-grown specimens of the Vespertilio Homo, or man-bat, suitable for exhibition. Title indisputable, being a *Grant* from the editor of the Edinburgh Journal of Science.

WESTERN SPUNK.—The editor of the New York Star, in a late criticism on Miss Vos, the celebrated actress from the south, remarked that she had never enjoyed any opportunities of education, "*except in the west.*" To this the Cincinnati Intelligencer thus pertly replies. "The ignorance of the people of the East is truly amazing. A short time ago, a highly respectable gentleman in New York, asked us if there were any brick houses in Cincinnati! And now we have the editor of the New York Evening Star talking about having no advantages of education, except in the West! The editor ought to have known that in Cincinnati we have *better* schools than any in New York, and in Ohio, as good Colleges as any the East can boast of."

This is a very wholesome reproof.

Mr. Salomans, a Jew of wealth and respectability, has been elected High Sheriff of London. He is willing to serve, but it is said that the Lord Mayor is about to issue a precept for a new election, upon the ground that Mr. Salomans, being a Jew, cannot take the oaths of office which are required.

The project of a canal, for ship navigation, across the Isthmus of Panama, has at length been definitely agreed upon by a decree of the legislature of Bogota. It will be constructed by Baron Thierry, and is required to be commenced in three years, and to be completed in three years after its commencement. The government is to receive one per cent. of all tolls and to regulate the tariff of prices. The communication is to be free to all vessels not at war with the republic, on condition of paying the regular duties and charges.

The members of the American Hose Company, have presented to Mr. WILLIAM JACKSON, their late President, a beautiful silver pitcher, weighing about 80 ounces, as a testimony of respect for his services as an officer and a fireman.

ABDUCTION.—A young and well dressed man, named Stephen Payson, a waiter at Holt's Hotel, was brought before the Recorder, a few days since, charged with the abduction and seduction of a young lady, who has for some time past been employed in the umbrella manufactory of a Mr. Garner, opposite. He first commenced the intimacy by signs and gestures from the window, then by writing letters; and she was afterwards induced frequently to visit him at the Hotel. About a week since, she eloped and has not since been heard of. Several witnesses were examined, but it only appeared in evidence that he was acquainted with the young lady, that she visited him, that he lent her money to leave the city, and that since her absence he has both received and answered letters from her—but not the slightest evidence was produced to show either abduction or seduction, and we are happy to state that her friends do not believe any thing of the *latter* kind has taken place.—*N. Y. paper.*

Since the above was in type, we learn that immediately after the adjournment of the court, the brother of the young lady, accompanied by a friend, took the steam-boat for Philadelphia, on board of which they found Payson, also in company with a friend. The brother remained incog. until the arrival of the boat in Philadelphia, and on making himself known to Payson, the latter ran with all speed, in the hope of making his escape. On being overtaken, however, he persisted in declaring his ignorance of the location of the lady, and the brother was obliged, eventually, to relinquish all hope of obtaining information in that quarter. The next day, search was made for the lady, in several umbrella establishments, in one of which she was happily found. She has since been induced, partly by persuasion, and partly by force, to return to her connexions in New York.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

AUBURN, N. Y. Aug. 13, 1835.

Rochester is another of those thriving cities which have sprung up, within a few years, on the line of the Erie Canal, and which are daily increasing the wealth and importance of the interior of New York. During the last war, Rochester was scarcely known as a village: in 1820 it had but about 1500 inhabitants, while at this time the population is over 15,000, and it possesses the charter of a city. It is a bustling, thriving place, and is the seat of very heavy business transactions, particularly in the manufacturing line. The Genesee River, on which Rochester stands, is absolutely lined with mills of various kinds, and a more favorable spot for obtaining immense water power, is probably not to be found in the state.

The Erie Canal passes through Rochester, and is conveyed across the river by an aqueduct, supported by ten substantial stone arches. This work is distinguished for its strength and architectural beauty, though in the latter particular, it is not a whit superior to the aqueduct over the mouth of the Juniata river, in Pennsylvania. The height of the Juniata structure above the river, is, I am disposed to believe, much greater than that at Rochester, and its architecture is more modern, and much neater. The Genesee aqueduct presents a dull and dingy appearance, but the solidity of the bridge is beyond question. It is an interesting sight to stand midway on this aqueduct, and observe the river dashing and foaming below you, while at your side, boats with goods and passengers, are gliding smoothly and safely over the impetuous current. A view of this kind, very strongly and forcibly illustrates the immense power of human ingenuity and art, in removing the most formidable obstacles of nature.

A rail-road from Rochester to Tonawanda, designed to connect the city with Lake Erie, via Batavia, is now in the course of construction, a considerable portion being already finished. This is a very important work, as is also that of the Ohean canal, surveys of which have been made by authority of the legislature. The Ohean canal will connect the Erie Canal at Rochester with the head waters of the Allegheny river, a distance of about 91 miles.

There are several falls in the Genesee river, in the vicinity of Rochester, of a very impressive character, one of which is 90 and another 70 feet. The body of water which passes over them is not great, but the scenery of the banks is rugged and wild, and marked by several very lovely cliffs. The prettiest of the falls is said to be at Carthage, two miles below, a place I was unable to visit. The bed of the river at Rochester, at the time I saw it, was almost entirely covered and blocked up with drift timber, which had come down over the falls, and been suffered to accumulate, probably for years. Logs and boards, in admirable confusion, were piled up against the piers of the aqueduct, and so locked together as to bid defiance to the feeble efforts of the current, at a low state of water. These obstructions viewed in connection with the great number of mills of various kinds on the banks, and the eternal clanking and grinding of the machinery, entirely destroy the romance of the river, and disappoint the visitor who expects to find about the Genesee, the glory and grandeur for which it was once distinguished. Enterprise and industry are undoubtedly commendable qualities, but there is no more poetry in a saw-mill, than there is romance in a farmer's grist.

Rochester is located about seven miles from Lake Ontario; the Genesee river which empties into the Lake, is not, however, navigable up to the city. From the observatory on the arcade, the waters of the Lake may be seen in clear weather, and the view of the adjacent country is extremely interesting. It was from the Genesee falls, you will remember, that Sam Patch made his last leap. The fatal spot was pointed out to me, and I could scarcely avoid shedding a tear to his memory. Alas! that such splendid genius as his, should be lost to the world forever.

"Relentless death! would none but *Patch* suffice?"

It being unanimously agreed by the friends with whom I was traveling, that we should diverge from our straight course homeward, for the purpose of visiting the State Prison at Auburn, we left the canal at Weedsport, and proceeded to Auburn, on the day following, by a stage, distance about eight miles. We reached Auburn, a very pretty town, near Owasco Lake, in time for breakfast, and immediately after, walked to the prison. For the sum of two shillings a head, we were promptly admitted, and furnished with a guide to show the way, and explain the various operations of the establishment. It is a customary matter here, to charge for admission, and the regulation produces a large revenue, the receipts of last year, from this source, being about fifteen hundred dollars. It is undoubtedly a judicious arrangement, as the number of visitors is very great, and the tax upon the time and patience of the keepers, in conducting strangers through the edifice, must be *considerable*.

We were much gratified with the internal arrangements of the prison. The building is constructed upon the plan of a hollow square, enclosed by a wall thirty-five feet in height, and two thousand feet in extent. The workshops are built against the inside of the outer wall, and point towards the yard. Thirteen distinct branches of mechanical business, are carried on successfully, and to a great extent in the prison. Among these, are weaving, chair making, shoe making, turning, blacksmithing, coopering, clock making, &c. The prisoners are all hired out to contractors, who pay the state a certain sum for the labor of each man. The contractors furnish materials, tools, &c. and superintend the work. This plan has been found very advantageous to the state, and equally so to the contractors, as the prisoners work very cheerfully, and without coercion. The most rigid order is presented in the workshops, as the prisoners are strictly prohibited speaking to each other, on any occasion. In each shop there is a clerk or superintendent, who sits at a desk in the centre, and directs the movements of the hands. His situation a stranger would be disposed to regard as eminently perilous, the convicts around him having, in their working implements, abundance of weapons for a fight; but no assault upon these officers has ever been made, to my knowledge. Following your guide, you pass among the unhappy mortals without exciting the least attention. Each prisoner steadily pursues his employment, without so much as raising his eyes to glance at the visitor.

There are now in the prison upwards of 650 prisoners, only 26 of whom are females. The building will hold upwards of 900, giving to each a separate cell. The cells are arranged in wings, three stories in height, each wing or division being under the charge of a separate keeper. In the morning, when the cells are unlocked, the prisoners in each division march into the mess room, and take breakfast. They are then led out to their workshops, where they remain until summoned to dinner, to which they proceed in divisions, as in the morning. In the evening, upon leaving their work, they pass through the kitchen and take up, each, two small cedar pails, one containing water, and the other the provisions prepared for their supper, which they carry with them to their cells. The food of the prisoners, which is invariably of a wholesome and substantial character, is dealt out in rations, by the captain of each mess or division. In passing through the cooking apartments, I was greatly surprised at the immense quantities of meat in the hands of the cooks. These were many hundred pounds of beef and mutton, and at least half a dozen large hogs. Cooking, as well as all other work of the kitchen, is performed by convicts who have had some experience in that line. The females of the prison are employed in mending and making up apparel for the male prisoners.

Generally speaking the men are an ill-looking set of wretches, though I noticed several exceptions. Many are old convicts and inveterate thieves, who had defiance to every attempt to subdue their mischievous and wicked propensities. The little knowledge I have of phrenology, enabled me to discover several badly-formed heads, which scientifically examined, would, I am persuaded, exhibit new proofs of the correctness of Gall's and Spurzheim's doctrines. An enthusiast in the subject of phrenology, might spend weeks very profitably in the Auburn prison.

The system of labor introduced here, and the general government of the prison, have been found highly advantageous to the state, in a pecuniary sense, by lessening the expense of the convicts; but I have some doubts whether the plan is calculated to effect any reformation in the morals of the inmates. I have long been an advocate of solitary confinement, as I consider it utterly impossible to produce any reformation in the evil dispositions of a prisoner, who is permitted daily to see, and to associate with individuals as wicked as himself. In the Eastern Penitentiary, of Pennsylvania, the prisoner works in his own cell, shut out from the observation of all but his keeper, and he is, in the fullest sense of the term, completely secluded from the world, and must, as a necessary consequence, frequently reflect upon his situation. It has been found, in many cases, that this reflection works, in time, a salutary change in the prisoner's feelings, and that he leaves the prison, at the expiration of his term of confinement, an altered and a better man. Can this be said of the system pursued at Auburn? This is a subject, however, so extensive in its bearings as to preclude discussion in a single letter.

P. S. Since my last letter was published in the Post, my attention has been called to an article in the Wheeling Gazette, signed "A New Yorker," in which I am taken to task, for my remarks on Capt on Cody and his unrivalled hands, and for preferring the route to Niagara by Owasego, to the route by canal. The writer states that Cody "stands at the head of his profession," and intimates that it was very uncivil in me to set forth against him without giving him an opportunity to answer. Permit me to reply to this charge by saying, that my opinions of Cody's behaviour, when I was a passenger on his boat, are re-iterated by all the friends who were with me, in number not less than eight or ten—that upon leaving him it was resolved, that instead of deserving a "card of thanks," he deserved a cord of any thing else, and that when my letter respecting him appeared, an early copy of the letter containing it, was forwarded to him by mail, per containing it, was forwarded to him by mail, per containing it, was forwarded to him by mail, per

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From Tait's Magazine.

L. S. D.!!

Go, search the lore of ancient times,
And the glowing tales of Eastern climes;
Go, turn the page of each wild romance,
Of Moorish Spain and chivalrous France;
But neither in Eastern or Southerland
Can Aladdin's lamp or Merlin's wand,
Compare with the talismanic three,
The great all powerful £ s. d.

Do you think that a man in choosing a wife,
Looks only for love and a peaceful life,
Like romantic people in days of old,
Ere Cupid's darts were tipped at gold?
Oh, no! he seeks, in his better half,
For an animated *golden calf*;
Like the Israelites, he bends the knee,
To it, or its symbol—£ s. d.!

Time was, I believed, in a thoughtless hour,
With the sage of old, that 'Knowledge is power,'
But now, I see, 'tis moonshine and gammon—
The only power we covet is—Mammon;
For it rules us all, it rules us all—
The rich and the poor, the great and the small;
Do we honor the Garter, or K. C. B.
So much as the order of £ s. d.?

Does your draper cheat an inch in the yard,
Is the butter you pay for just one half—lard?
Do you buy sloe leaves instead of tea?
Or for coffee, purchase chickories?
All this, and all similar trickery,
Is wrought by the spirit of £ s. d.?

In short, whenever you hear and see
Cant, deceit, or hypocrisy,
Or villainy under vile pretence,
Assuming the garb of innocence—
Scorn not the truth unfolded by me,—
The agents of mischief are £ s. d.!

Charm for Cramp.—When I was a little boy at the Blue-coat School, there was a charm for one's foot when asleep; and I believe it had been in the school since its foundation, in the time of Edward the Sixth. The march of intellect has probably exploded it. It ran thus.

Thumb! thumb! thumb! in spittle we steep:
Foot! foot! foot! is fast asleep!
Crosses three we make to ease us,
Two for the thieves, and one for Christ Jesus!

And the same charm served for a cramp in the leg, with the following substitution:

The devil is tying a knot in my leg!
Mark, Luke, and John, unloose it, I beg!—
Crosses three, &c.

And really, upon getting out of bed, where the cramp most frequently occurred, pressing the sole of the foot on the cold floor, and then repeating the charm with the acts configurate thereupon described, I can safely affirm that I do not remember an instance in which the cramp did not go away in a few seconds. I should not wonder if it were equally good for a *stitch in the side*; but I cannot say I ever tried it for that.—*Coleridge's Table Talk.*

Politeness to a Judge.—In the course of a case tried in the Court of Exchequer lately, a case was cited from *Vince's Abridgment*, under the head "Contempt," where an order from the Rolls Court was given to a messenger to serve upon the party to whom it was directed. When the messenger obtained an interview with the party he said "I wait on you for the purpose of serving you with an order from his Honour the Master of the Rolls." To this the party replied, "The Master of the Rolls, who is he? he be d——d." The messenger, on this return, put his Honour the Master of the Rolls in possession of the conversation which had taken place, and the contemptuous way in which the party had treated his lordship. His Honour upon this said he had a very great mind to commit the party for *laudamy*!

Tax to Own.—Strict attention to office hours is a duty incumbent on every public officer. We heard of a case of an American Consul in a foreign country, who was not remarkable for his attention to duty. A gentleman calling upon him one day, found his office shut, and a label sticking upon the door with these words: "In from ten to one." Having called again several times within those hours, without finding him, he wrote at the bottom of the label, "Ten to one he's not in."

A vignettee in Bell's *Life* caricatures the anticipated lamentations of the turtle-eating Lord Mayor and Aldermen of London on the melancholy prospect of being cut up in their extravagance and banquetings by Lord John Russell's proposed bill for searching into the abuses of corporations. One of the stanzas of the accompanying doggrel, supposed to be sung by the Lord Mayor, runs thus:

Air—"All round my hat."

"All round my hat I vears a green willow"—
All round my hat for a twelve month and ay,
If any one should ax the reason why I wears it,
'Tis 'cause Corporations will be soon purg'd away.
Oh, vy did Lord John Russell seek so cruelly to
dash us,
For certinly such treatment ve never met before.
My kids look wery glum, and my vife looks wersy
wicious,
And she never, I'm afear'd will be May'ress any
more.

For it's all round my hat.

LORD BACON'S APOTHEGMS.

Charles the Bold allowed one, whose name was Scottus, to sit at the table with him, for his pleasure: Scottus sat on the other side of the table. One time the king being merry with him, said to him, 'What is there between Scott and sott?' Scottus answered, 'The table only.'

There was a marriage between a widow of great wealth, and a gentleman of a great house, that had no estate or means. Jack Roberts said, 'That marriage was like a black pudding: the one brought blood, and the other brought suet and oatmeal.'

Crœsus said to Cambyses, 'That peace was better than war; because in peace the sons did bury their fathers; but in war the fathers did bury their sons.'

Carvajal, when he was drawn to execution, being fourscore and five years old, and laid upon the hurdle, said, 'what! young in a cradle, old in cradle!'

Diogenes was asked in a kind of scorn, 'What was the matter, that philosophers haunted rich men, and not rich men philosophers?' He answered, 'Because the one do know what they want(ed), the other did not.'

Demetrius, king of Macedon, had a petition offered him divers times by an old woman, and still answered, 'He had no leisure.' Whereupon the woman said aloud, 'Why, then, give over to be king.'

There were two gentlemen, otherwise of equal degree, save that the one was of the antienter house,—The other in courtesy asked his hand to kiss: which he gave him; and he kissed it: but said withal, to right himself by way of friendship, 'Well, I and you, against any two of them:' putting himself first.

Themistocles would say of himself, 'that he was like a plane-tree, that in tempests men fled to him; and in fair weather men were ever reaping leaves.'

Themistocles and of speech, 'That it was like arras, that spread abroad shows fair images, but contracted is but like jacke.'

Lycurgus would say of divers of the heroes of the heathen, 'That he wondered that men should mourn upon their days for them as memorial men, and yet sacrifice to them as gods.'

There is an ecclesiastical writer of the Papists, to prove antiquity of confession in the form that it now is, doth note, in very ancient times, even in the primitive times, amongst other foul slanders spread against the Christians, one was, 'That they did adore the genitories of their priests. Which, he saith, grew from the posture of the confessant, and the priest in confession: which is, that the confessant kneels down, before the priest sitting in a raised chair above him.'

Febricius, in conference with Pyrrhus, was tempted to revolt to him; Pyrrhus telling him that he should be partner of his fortunes, and second person to him. But Fabricius answered, in a scorn, to such a motion, 'Sir, that would not be good for yourself: for if the Epirotes once know me, they will rather desire to be governed by me than by you.'

Thales said 'that life and death were all one.' One that was present asked him, 'Why do not you die then?' Thales said again, 'Because they are all one.'

An Egyptian priest having conference with Solon, said to him, 'You Grecians are ever children: you have no knowledge of antiquity, nor antiquity of knowledge.'

Diogenes was one day in the market-place with a candle in his hand: and being asked 'What he sought?' he said, 'He sought a man.'

Bias being asked, 'How a man should order his life?' answered, 'As if a man should live long, or die quickly.'

The Great Napoleon.—There was a gentleness, and even softness in his character. He was affected when he rode over the field of battle, which his ambition had strewed with the dead and dying, and seemed not only desirous to relieve the victims, issuing for that purpose directions which too often could not be obeyed, but subject to the influence of that more acute species of sympathy which is termed sensibility. He mentions a circumstance which indicates a deep sense of feeling. As he passed over a field of battle in Italy, he saw a houseless dog lying on the body of his slain master. The creature came towards him, then returned to the dead body, moaned over it pitifully, and seemed to ask his assistance.

"Whether it was the feeling of the moment, continued Napoleon, the scene, the hour, or the circumstance itself, I was never so deeply affected by any thing which I have seen upon a field of battle. That man, I thought, has perhaps a house, friends, comrades, and here he lies, *deserted by every one but his dog*. How mysterious are the impressions to which we are subject! I was in the habit, without emotion, of ordering battles which must decide the fate of a campaign, and could look with a dry eye on the execution of manœuvres which must be attended with great loss, and here I was moved, nay, painfully affected, by the cries and grief of a dog. It is certain, that, at that moment, I should have been more accessible to a suppliant enemy, and could better understand the conduct of Achilles in restoring the body of Hector to the tears of Priam."

SEPTEMBER.

Next him September marched eke on foot;
Yet was he heavy laden with the spoyle
Of harvest's riches, which he made his boot,
And him enriched with bounty of the soyle;
In his one hand, as fit for harvest's toyle,
He held a knife-hook; and in th' other hand
A paire of weights, with which he *did* assayle
Both more and lesse, where it in doubt did stand,
And equal gave to each as justice duly scanned.

Spenser.

This the ninth month of the year: ancient ly it was the seventh, as its name imports, which is compounded of *septem*, seven, and *imber*, a shower of rain, from the rainy season usually commencing at this period of the year.

Mr. Leigh Hunt notices, that Spenser takes advantage of the exuberance of harvest, and the sign of the zodiac, *libra*, in this month, to read another lesson on justice. "This is the month," Mr. Hunt continues, "of the migration of birds, of the finished harvest, of nut-gatherings, of cyder and perry-making, and towards the conclusion, of the change of colour in trees. The swallows and many other soft-billed birds that feed on insects, disappear for the warmer climates, leaving only a few stragglers behind, probably from weakness or sickness, who hide themselves in caverns and other sheltered places, and occasionally appear upon warm days. The remainder of harvest is got in; and no sooner is this done, than the husbandman ploughs up his land again, and prepares it for the winter grain. The oaks and beeches shed their nuts, which in the forest that still remains, furnish a luxurious repast for the swine, who feast of all with a luxurious repast for the swine, who feast of all with a luxurious appetite, as they do at the present day. The acorn is so object worthy of a discerning public. Parliaments would do well to call at the old established stand, No. 4 south Fourth street: before purchasing elsewhere. Country butter constantly on hand. aug 30 "35—1y

DOUBLE LOOPED

STOCKINET SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

A new article, of a superior quality.

JOSEPH HIBBERT, No. 231 North Fifth street, between Union and Green streets, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public that he has opened the Manufacture of Cotton, and Woollen shirts and Drawers, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability, over those manufactured in the usual way. The advantages feel sensible to the wearer, while the price will be found moderate. He also keeps constantly on hand, a complete assortment of Hosiery, Gloves, &c. which he invites the public to call and examine for themselves.

The subscriber manufactures also, an article suitable for all seasons, to which he invites attention. aug 15—6m

Cheap Books & Stationery

FOR sale by MIAH HUNT, 101 Market street, (east of the Mansion House) a large and extensive assortment of Books and Stationery, particularly adapted to the wants of country merchants and others. Terms accommodating for cash or approved credit. may 2—6m

Country Seat for sale,

Free of all Incumbrance.

THE subscriber offers for sale the pleasantly situated and commodious country residence, in the county of Philadelphia, within one mile of Frankford, and three miles from the city, commanding the main road from the city to Frankford, by Hunnegunde's lane which intersects the Germantown road, and affords a pleasant drive to the city. The dwelling is a large brick building, well finished and in an excellent state of repair. Coach house and stables, with other out buildings, are pleasantly disposed thereto. The garden is filled with the choicest selection of fruit trees, and the whole surrounded by a well selected assortment of apple and pear trees, and an excellent garden of nearly half an acre, very productive, and abounding with garden vegetables. Pasturing and meadow to the amount of about 20 acres in all, two of which are woodland. The terms may be made known on application to the owner of the property, who being desirous to sell, will dispose of it on moderate terms.

aug 22—4t JOHN NAPTHEN.

For Sale,

THE lease of a first rate business stand for Blacksmithing, Horse shoeing, Hooping Machine making, &c., with a good run of work, and all the tools and fixtures complete for the business, on moderate terms. Apply at No. 29 N. Sixth street. DAVID EVANS.

N. B. The present proprietor declines the business, on account of having about to remove to the western country. june 20—tf

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

THIS truly valuable remedy has been before the public for seven years, and has proved to be the most valuable known for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing, and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most flattering accounts of its efficacy. The following certificates are offered for public examination:

CERTIFICATES.

In the winter of 1826 and 1827, I was seized with spitting of blood, which continued with occasional relief till spring. I received several eminent physicians, and took much medicine, but the relief obtained was only transient. In the spring I commenced taking Dr. Vogdes's Pulmonary Balsam. At the time I was much reduced. The day before I commenced with the Balsam, I raised about half a pint of blood, was oppressed with great hoarseness and a bad cough. I commenced taking the Balsam, thinking if it failed, I should not be troubling my friends; but it did not disappoint my expectations. All the unfavorable symptoms were in one day relieved, the cough ceased, and I have not been troubled with another bleeding. I am now in the enjoyment of health, a stranger to pain, and a perfect recruit in flesh, (that of a rope-maker) which I had given up without any expectation of recurring to it. WM. GODFREY.

Roxbury, Mass. Aug. 28, 1828.

I was attacked with a severe cough, and was advised to try Dr. Vogdes's Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam as a valuable medicine. It has been used in this place with success to the most inveterate coughs, and the worst affections of the lungs, attended with a severe cough, loss of voice, and that raising of much blood, which had previously resisted many approved prescriptions. After using the Balsam one week, the patient's voice returned, and he was enabled to speak audibly. This case was pronounced by the attending physician to be consumption in active, but is now restored to perfect health.

SAMUEL MORRILL, M. D.

Concord, N. H. Jan. 30, 1829.

In October, 1826, I was attacked with a cough, accompanied with a severe pain in the side and difficulty of breathing. I applied to several physicians, but without effect. In January, 1827, I was induced to try Dr. Vogdes's Balsam, and after having received the advice of several others, but the disease steadily increased; the cough was incessant, attended with a bloody and offensive expectoration; my breath was so offensive that my friends could scarcely tolerate it. In April, my disease seemed utterly hopeless; I was told by my physician that medicine could be of no further service to me, and it was not expected by myself that I could survive a month. In this situation my daughter procured a bottle of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam (which she had heard highly recommended for similar complaints,) and prevailed on me to make trial of it. The use of the first bottle gave me a high state of cultivation, having a well selected assortment of apple and pear trees, and an excellent garden of nearly half an acre, very productive, and abounding with garden vegetables. Pasturing and meadow to the amount of about 20 acres in all, two of which are woodland. The terms may be made known on application to the owner of the property, who being desirous to sell, will dispose of it on moderate terms.

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N. B. The present proprietor declines the business, on account of having about to remove to the western country. june 20—tf

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

THIS truly valuable remedy has been before the public for seven years, and has proved to be the most valuable known for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing, and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most flattering accounts of its efficacy. The following certificates are offered for public examination:

CERTIFICATES.

In the winter of 1826 and 1827, I was seized with spitting of blood, which continued with occasional relief till spring. I received several eminent physicians, and took much medicine, but the relief obtained was only transient. In the spring I commenced taking Dr. Vogdes's Pulmonary Balsam. At the time I was much reduced. The day before I commenced with the Balsam, I raised about half a pint of blood, was oppressed with great hoarseness and a bad cough. I commenced taking the Balsam, thinking if it failed, I should not be troubling my friends; but it did not disappoint my expectations. All the unfavorable symptoms were in one day relieved, the cough ceased, and I have not been troubled with another bleeding. I am now in the enjoyment of health, a stranger to pain, and a perfect recruit in flesh, (that of a rope-maker) which I had given up without any expectation of recurring to it. WM. GODFREY.

Roxbury, Mass. Aug. 28, 1828.

I was attacked with a severe cough, and was advised to try Dr. Vogdes's Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam as a valuable medicine. It has been used in this place with success to the most inveterate coughs, and the worst affections of the lungs, attended with a severe cough, loss of voice, and that raising of much blood, which had previously resisted many approved prescriptions. After using the Balsam one week, the patient's voice returned, and he was enabled to speak audibly. This case was pronounced by the attending physician to be consumption in active, but is now restored to perfect health.

SAMUEL MORRILL, M. D.

Concord, N. H. Jan. 30, 1829.

In October, 1826, I was attacked with a cough, accompanied with a severe pain in the side and difficulty of breathing. I applied to several physicians, but without effect. In January, 1827, I was induced to try Dr. Vogdes's Balsam, and after having received the advice of several others, but the disease steadily increased; the cough was incessant, attended with a bloody and offensive expectoration; my breath was so offensive that my friends could scarcely tolerate it. In April, my disease seemed utterly hopeless; I was told by my physician that medicine could be of no further service to me, and it was not expected by myself that I could survive a month. In this situation my daughter procured a bottle of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam (which she had heard highly recommended for similar complaints,) and prevailed on me to make trial of it. The use of the first bottle gave me a high state of cultivation, having a well selected assortment of apple and pear trees, and an excellent garden of nearly half an acre, very productive, and abounding with garden vegetables. Pasturing and meadow to the amount of about 20 acres in all, two of which are woodland. The terms may be made known on application to the owner of the property, who being desirous to sell, will dispose of it on moderate terms.

aug 22—4t JOHN NAPTHEN.

Cheap Books & Stationery

FOR sale by MIAH HUNT, 101 Market street, (east of the Mansion House) a large and extensive assortment of Books and Stationery, particularly adapted to the wants of country merchants and others. Terms accommodating for cash or approved credit. may 2—6m

Country Seat for sale,

Free of all Incumbrance.

THE subscriber offers for sale the pleasantly situated and commodious country residence, in the county of Philadelphia, within one mile of Frankford, and three miles from the city, commanding the main road from the city to Frankford, by Hunnegunde's lane which intersects the Germantown road, and affords a pleasant drive to the city. The dwelling is a large brick building, well finished and in an excellent state of repair. Coach house and stables, with other out buildings, are pleasantly disposed thereto. The garden is filled with the choicest selection of fruit trees, and the whole surrounded by